

The Works of William Shakespeare

containing all his Comedies, Histories, and

Tragedies, as they were written by him

in the year 1616

The Names of the Principal Actors

in each Play

Actus primus



THE TEMPEST

Actus primus, Scena prima.

A tempestuous noise of Thunder and Lightning heard: Enter a Ship-master, and a Boatswaine.

Master.

Boatswaine. Heere Master: What cheere?
Master. Good: Speake to th' Mariners: fall
to't, yarely, or we run our selues a ground,
bestire, bestire. Exit.

Enter Mariners.

Boatswaine. Heigh my hearts, cheerey my hartes:
yare, yare: Take in the toppe-sale: Tend to th' Masters
whistle: Blow till thou burst thy winde, if roome e-
nough.

Enter Alonso, Sebastian, Antonio, Ferdinando,
Gonzalo, and others.

Alonso. Good Boatswaine haue care: where's the Ma-
ster? Play the men.

Boatswaine. I pray now keepe below.

Antonio. Where is the Master, Boson?

Boatswaine. Do you not heare him? you marre our labour,
keepe your Cabines: you do asstise the storme.

Gonzalo. Nay, good be patient.

Boatswaine. When the Seas is hence, what cares these roa-
ters for the name of King? to Cabine; silence: trouble
vs not.

Gonzalo. Good, yet remember whom thou hast aboard.

Boatswaine. None that I more loue then my selfe. You are
a Counsellor, if you can command these Elements to si-
lence, and worke the peace of the present, wee will not
hand a rope more, vse your authorities: If you cannot,
giue thanks you haue liu'd so long, and make your
selfe readie in your Cabine for the mischance of the
houre, if it so hap. Cheerey good hearts: out of our
way I say. Exit.

Gonzalo. I haue great comfort from this fellow: methinks
he hath no drowning marke vpon him, his complexion
is perfect Gallows: stand fast good Fate to his han-
ging, make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our
owne doth little aduantage: If he be not borne to bee
hang'd, our case is miserable; Exit.

Enter Boatswaine.

Boatswaine. Downe with the top-Mast: yare, lower, lower,
bring her to Try with Maine-course. A plague
vpon this howling: they are our office: yet againe?
giue ore and drowne, haue
Sebas. A poxe o' your th
mous incharitable Dog.
Boatswaine. Worke you them
Antonio. Hang cur, hang, yo
maker, we are lesse afraid to
Gonzalo. Ile warrant him
Ship were no stronger then
an vnstanch wench.
Boatswaine. Lay her a hold, a
to Sea againe, lay her off.

Enter Ma

Mari. All lost, to prayer

Boatswaine. What must our m

Gonzalo. The King, and Prince

for our case is as theirs.

Sebas. I am out of patien

Antonio. We are meerey cheate

This wide-chopt-rasfall, w

ning the washing of ten T

Gonzalo. Hee'l be hang'd ye

Though eury drop of wat

And gape at widt to glut h

Mercy on vs.

We split, we split, Farewe

Farewell brother: we split

Antonio. Let's all sinke wi

Sebas. Let's take leaue of l

Gonzalo. Now would I giue

for an Acre of barren grou

firs, any thing: the wills

faine dye a dry death.

Scena S

Enter Pres

Mina. If by your Art (

Put the wild waters in this

The skye it seemes would

But that the Sea, mounting

Dashes the fire out. Oh!

With those that I saw suffe